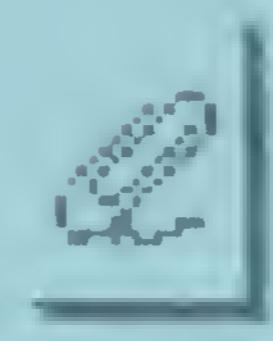


**Subject: Fwd: no where to hide.**

**Date:** Sun, 12 Aug 2001 13:44:05 EDT



**From:** [CCodona@aol.com](mailto:CCodona@aol.com)

**To:** [ustiben.2@ntlworld.com](mailto:ustiben.2@ntlworld.com)

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**Subject: no where to hide.**

**Date:** Thu, 2 Aug 2001 16:39:39 EDT

**From:** [CCodona@aol.com](mailto:CCodona@aol.com)

**To:** [thegypsycouncil@btinternet.com](mailto:thegypsycouncil@btinternet.com)

We travel along the roads each day, hoping to find somewhere to stay, we see a lay by and pull on for the night, the next day will find us leaving at first light,

our homes we tow behind us to each new stopping ground, where we will make it our home until a new one can be found, we may stay for a while if the council let us be, to set out our belongings and hitch our horse up to a tree,

the gadgets they pass by and on us do stare, to befriend us they do not try, they really do not care, our homes are on display for all the world to see, so please do cause us no dismay only let us be,

no where for us gypsies to hide, no four walls to run inside, no gates for us to close, to protect us from our foes, we are but human beings, and if you cut us, we will bleed, but if you sat down and got to know us, we could perhaps plant a friendship seed,

we feel our life is like a glass bowl, and we are enclosed within, and the world all pressed up about us on the outside looking in.

Janie Codona